A "Wild Night of Sex"?: Amsaja and Chelli Blow their Grounsils Together

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A "Wild Night of Sex"?: Amsaja and Chelli Blow their Grounsils Together

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Only a few years after she graduated from the University of Bar'leth, Chelli finds herself lying on the bed of an attractive space pirate: the infamous Amsaja. She wonders if she wants to have sex with her, or if she is falling victim to her own desires. You'll have to read to find out what happens next between these two women, as they aim to fulfill their sexual needs and wants.

Notes

I started writing this fic in late June, spinning off from the second part of my series, "Aphra's Sapphic Escapade Through the Stars," which is one of the inspirations for this fic in fact. I finished writing this fic in early August after I came back from my overseas trip.

For this fic, I used the Kinktober prompts "Scissoring," "Uniform," and "Sexy Outfit" as stated here.

This fic has been cross-posted on Adult Fanfiction and on Squidge World.

Update #1: This fic was updated and improved on 11/20/25.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Amsaja's Folly: Damn Space Pirates, Aphra's Theft, and Entrapta's Genius by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by Ask Dr. Laura: The Truth About Lesbians And ‘Scissoring’ by Laura McGuire (for Outsmart Magazine)
- Inspired by All about Scissoring: The Myths, The Mechanics, and the Magic by Lisa Opel
- Inspired by Scissoring by Consent Culture
- Inspired by Scissoring vs. Tribbing: what's the difference & how to do both by Rowan Ashley Smith (for Pride.com)
- Inspired by You Need Help: What’s The Deal With Scissoring? by A.E. Osworth (for Autostradle)
- Inspired by Everything you need to know about the G-spot by Beth Ashley (for Mashable)

Chelli hadn't meant for this to happen. It had been a few years since she graduated from the academy. She was traveling alone across the galaxy. While searching a temple for artifacts, she soon realized she was inside a spaceship. Not long after, she met a woman with medium brown skin. She liked this woman's grayish yellow hair, her dark moderate blue highlights, and her outfit most of all. It was snazzy and stylish, complete with white gloves, a white belt, and matching leggings and pants. She couldn't help but be drawn to this woman's dark greyish eyes and her dark blue lipstick.

All things considered, she had been treated pretty well since her unexpected arrival within this massive space pirate ship. She had not been thrown into a jail cell. Even so, the other three crew members (Ostea, Dwayne, and Boop) were closely watching her every move. The snazzy woman she met was very attractive and beautiful. She was none other than the infamous space pirate queen, the one and only Amsaja. She had brought Chelli through a gallery which showcased her many artifacts that she had acquired during her interstellar travels. This impressed Chelli more than anything else. She was further intrigued when Amsaja said she put a "high value on style and flair," like all space pirates. How could she not like this woman, especially after she had heard her cute laugh?

Perhaps this woman was reckless and didn't have a good heart. Did that matter? She was like that too. She liked being reckless and having chaos in her life. In fact, when she saw a precious blue artifact on one side of the gallery, she knew she *had to* steal it, no matter what else happened that night with this woman. After they chatted it up, they realized they had a lot in common, whether how quick witted, wild, fierce, competitive, headstrong, and action-loving they were. Despite this, neither one openly revealed their weaknesses to each other. At the same time, the strong and cunning nature of Amsaja allowed her to outsmart Chelli... in a sense. She led her to her bedroom, or more specifically the captain's quarters. Chelli didn't object one bit to this.

It is then that we get to the present. Chelli and Amsaja were lying on her bed together, staring at one another. They were both attracted to each other in more ways than one, but neither knew which one should start off. The space pirate went first. "I'll make you feel so good tonight. Just relax and I'll *take care* of you." Chelli wasn't sure what she should think of this. Should she accept it? She wasn't even sure if she should stay here at all. She wasn't drunk or anything. But, she didn't know if she wanted to do this or not. Was this the right time? Or should she wait until another time?

"Amsaja, I don't know...I have to think about it a little more..." she started to say, until her words were her cut off when Amsaja firmly kissed her on the mouth. She started to push back but decided to reciprocate. They remained there, with their lips locked together, for at least five minutes, if not longer. As Amsaja pulled away, Chelli was breathing heavily. She had changed her mind. She did not want to live to regret this decision. She really hoped it went smoothly, without any issue. "I'd like to do it. *Take care* of me tonight, miss pirate queen."

A smile went across the woman's face. She took off Chelli's clothes, leaving her completely naked. She did the same with her pants but left her top on. Unsure what was going to happen, the space pirate queen inserted her finger in between Chelli's legs without warning, causing

her immense and unexpected pleasure. She began to moan loudly. Amsaja soon got into position, lying on her side, facing her.

"I'll make you remember my name, Miss Aphra. You'll make sure you *never* forget it." With her body now in the right position, she began straddling the other woman's legs. She put one leg in between the woman's two legs. She put her other leg on the left side of the woman's right leg. She started massaging her cunny against the other woman's private place while she maneuvered her longer fingers down her legs. She found a good rhythm, moving slowly at first, experimenting with what felt good. As Chelli began to moan, she knew she was doing something right, so she remained in the same position. She continued to rub her lady garden against the space archaeologist's own, deepening their connection. She could feel warmth flowing through her body.

All this stimulation brought Chelli into a state of extreme ecstasy. She couldn't stop herself when her love juices began to run down her legs. This woman was slowly making her come undone. She had no idea this would feel so good. After all, this sexual practice wasn't something which made every woman, who tried it, comfortable, nor every woman who did this felt good from it. For Chelli, however, it led to so much pleasure, more than anything she could have ever imagined. She had been wanting this kind of thing for a while, or more accurately, she *needed* it. She needed someone to make her feel this way, giving her something she'd been lacking for far too long, something that not even her ex-girlfriends at the academy could give her.

As the space pirate queen continued, white liquids of desire began spurting out from in between her legs. To her surprise, Chelli took the initiative. She moved in her finger almost artfully, dancing it around the edge of this devious woman's pussy. "Can I put it inside?" Chelli asked, speaking between each one of her moans.

Amsaja, moaning as well, replied quickly. "Yes, do it. I *need* it." After getting her agreement, Chelli put her finger inside of Amsaja's special place. She slowly moved it in deeper and deeper, leading to more guttural moans from the pirate queen. She soon reached what she had been searching around for: the g-spot. She felt the area with her finger. Even touching it slightly led to a yelp from the woman.

"Oh my. I can't be the *only one* feeling pleasure here," Chelli declared. She continued to massage Amsaja's love tunnel with her finger, leading to additional moans. Amsaja acknowledged her efforts, saying, while heavily breathing, "That feels *so good*. Keep doing it, Miss Aphra...I can't hold it in much longer."

Chelli continued pumping her finger in and out. Between this and all the rubbing of their legs together, the space pirate couldn't stop herself from releasing. It wasn't an explosion or shower. Even so, it certainly squirted out, getting all over her bedsheets. She was incredibly embarrassed by this, while feeling so much relief after climaxing in such a way.

Almost wanting to one-up her and show her how good their night together could be, Chelli stopped rubbing her slit against that of the other woman. She put her fingers, sticky from the pirate captain's garden of desire, into her own, and moved them so rapidly that she climaxed, releasing from her special place. Her cum spread across the room, onto the Amsaja's uniform,

bringing her immense joy. She liked to see this woman lowering to her level. It was just how she operated.

"You need to lick it off my uniform, every last drop, *I order* you." Chelli wasn't sure about this. Amsaja forced her hand. With the little strength she had left, pushed this woman down to her chest and told her to start licking. With this forceful action, she realized she had no option but to comply. She did so with small moans coming from the space pirate captain's mouth. Following this, they rested together on the same bed, with both lying on top of the sheets. It had been wettened by their fun that night. She would remember their time together a bit differently in later years, calling it a night of "wild sex." No matter what, there was certainly something that brought them together in a deep way.

As they cuddled together that night, Chelli thought a lot about what she had done. Had it been right to do this? Could she even stay with her? She was starting to realize the truth: this woman was ruthless. While their night together had been tame, what if she... put her on a leash and chained her up, throwing her into a cell? That certainly wouldn't be off the table, especially if she did something to make this woman angry. The latter was altogether possible, she reasoned, based on what she knew. She started to put a plan together.

The next morning, she happened to wake up first. She left a note on the bedside table and somehow slipped out of the bedroom without anyone noticing. She couldn't stay with this pirate queen. She had to chart her own path. As she walked through the gallery on her way out to the hangar bay, she saw the precious blue artifact again. She snatched it and placed it inside her brown leather bag. She could sell it, allowing her to pay off her debts. Still undetected, she manipulated the pirate ship's controls, allowing her to leave without anyone the wiser. Once she was outside the massive pirate ship, she glanced back for a second. Then swung her head back around. She couldn't be distracted.

She pulled a lever and the *Ark Angel* jumped through hyperspace. She was off to another adventure. She had to move on. Staying with Amsaja was not an option. Later that morning, the space pirate queen woke up. She noticed that Chelli wasn't there, which she found odd. She then saw a note sitting on the nearby table. It said that she had a great time the night before, but she couldn't stay because it wasn't healthy for them to be together. This disappointed Amsaja because she thought they had a deep connection between them.

As she made her way to the kitchen, to get some breakfast, she noticed something was missing from her gallery: the precious blue artifact. With these two things swirling together in her head, she was furious. She shouted so loud that her voice echoed across the pirate ship: "Aphra, I'll get you for this! I'll never forgive you!"

This declaration would only be the beginning of her downward spiral. As time went on, she would lock her heart away. She would try to have boyfriends but she wouldn't be with any of them for long periods of time. She never felt the same way about them as she felt about Chelli. None of her relationships would ever be the same.

End Notes

I got the sex euphemism used in the title of this fic from here. Otherwise, I pulled in some other information from elsewhere. This fic sets the stage for my brutal fic to come. In revising this fic, I made it so that the term "pussy" is only used once, rather than nine times.

Honestly, this fic may be too short, but after reviewing it before publication, the length fits the text without issue.

Works inspired by this one

Revenge of the Space Pirate Queen: Amsaja Gets Back at Chelli by lefemmerougensfw

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